

THE BOURBON NEWS.

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NINETEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1899.

NO. 22.

IF YOU BUY
AN
Oliver Chilled Plow



You Not only get the

Best Plow on Earth,

But every time you put on a new point you have a new Plow. This is economy.

STODDARD & HAMILTON
DISC HARROWS

Combine all the Good Features of all other Disc Harrows Made.

If You Want

A SEED SOWER

of any kind, I have it.

— ALSO —

Choice Home Grown Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Cultivated Hemp Seed.

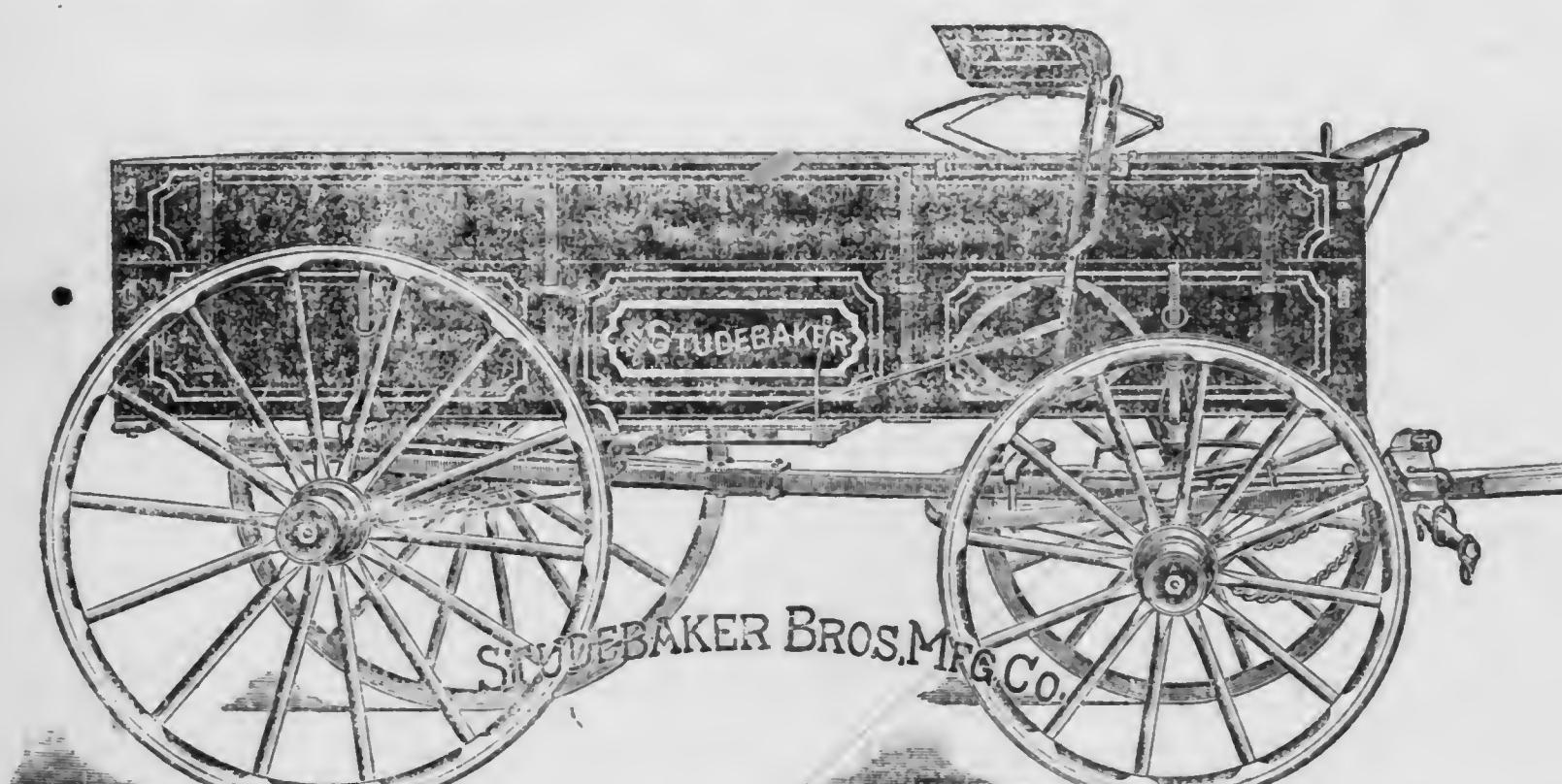
R. J. NEELEY.

J. S. WILSON,

DEALER IN

Field Seed and
Farming Implements,

Has located in the Simms Warehouse on the North side of the Court House Square and has on hand a large display of



STUDEBAKER AND CAPITAL WAGONS AND CARRIAGES.
THE VULCAN AND MALTA PLOWS.

The Vulcan Plow Will Compete With Any Plow Sold.

CHEROKEE AND BARLOW CORN PLANTERS

AND A LINE OF

THE BEST DISC HARROWS. ALSO DEERING HARVESTING MACHINES, AND ALL KINDS OF FARMING IM- MENTS. WILL KEEP ON HAND A FULL LINE OF FIELD SEEDS, CLOVER, TIMOTHY, HEMP, ETC.

J. S. WILSON.

Residence For Sale.

I will offer at public sale, on Saturday, April 1st, 1899,

on the premises, at 10 o'clock a.m., my new residence on Higgins avenue, Paris, Ky.

House contains 6 large rooms, reception hall, 2 corridors; bath, dressing, trunk and laundry rooms, china and linen closets, and large presses; cabinet mantels; art and plate glass through house; large porches, with pump on rear porch; hot and cold water and gas pipes; every room heated by furnace; dry cellar under entire house; slate roof. Lot, 60x208 ft.

One of the most modern houses in the city—all in first-class order, and must be seen to be appreciated. Persons desiring to purchase will be shown through premises.

TERMS—One-third cash, balance, one and two years without interest.

E. B. JANUARY.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.

Residence For Sale.

I will offer at public sale to the highest bidder on Saturday, March 25, 1899,

at 10 o'clock, a.m., on the premises my residence situated on Vine street in Paris, Ky.

Said residence contains 5 rooms, halls, bath-room, cellar, and has all modern conveniences, and is in first-class repair.

TERMS.—One-third cash, and balance in one and two years, and bearing interest at 6 per cent per annum.

Persons desiring to purchase will be shown the premises on application.

CLIFTON ARNSPARGER.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auct'r.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Young W. Moran, deceased, will present them at once to me, properly proven as required by law.

All persons indebted to the estate of same will please call at my office, and settle.

HENRY SPEARS,

Executor of Y. W. Moran.

(28feb-1mo)

CRYSTALLIZED fruits, nuts, oranges, lemons, bananas, apples, malaga grapes, grape fruit.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The

Burg.

Harry Stout, of Paris, was here Wednesday.

Clarence Miller lost a finger in a wire fence machine, Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Darnell went to Lexington, yesterday, to visit her sisters.

The F. O. A. fraternity initiated four new members here this week.

A lot of nice maple trees for sale.

(2t) T. M. PURNELL.

Mrs. Green Leer and son, Clarke, are visiting friends in Paris, this week.

Rev. W. S. Grinstead will preach at Riddles Mills, Sunday, at 3 p.m.

Miss Blanche Bowen spent from Wednesday to Friday, in Paris, with friends.

Dr. Garrett Judy and wife, of Bethel, were the guests of T. D. Judy, Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Dailey, of Rose Hill, is the guest of Miss Rena Patterson, near town.

Mrs. Dave Hood and daughter, of Norton, are visiting Geo. W. McIntyre and family.

Mr. R. T. Phillips and wife, of Winchester, visited Henry Phillips, Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Sue Bedford has returned from Atlanta. Her father John W. Bedford, Sr., is some better.

Misses Lucy Lee Allen and Jennie Purcell visited Mrs. Louis Rogers, on Cane Ridge, yesterday.

Jas. Woomers visited Jas. Cummings in Maysville, this week. The latter has been ill for several days.

Jas. A. Butler will build a large implement shed on the corner of his lot purchased of E. T. Beeding.

Mr. Allaband and wife, of Nicholasville, were guests of Hugh Campbell and wife, from Thursday till Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lamb, who buried their little son here Monday, returned to Gallatin, Tenn., Tuesday.

Messrs. J. G. Allen, W. M. Layson, E. P. Clarke and Perry Jefferson were in Cincinnati, this week, on business.

Messrs. Chas. and Ed. Martin and Tom Vimont went to Poinsett, Wednesday, with twelve dogs for a fox chase.

Will Judy, Jr., sold last week in Louisville eight hogheads of tobacco for Smith & Griggs, at 9 cents net, at home.

Lewis Shaw, from near Barterville, moved Wednesday into the cottage on Pleasant street vacated by Miss Anna Thompson.

Miss Mattie Barnett will have next week a stock of trimmed hats and bonnets; flowers and ribbons, etc., also a nice lot of Easter goods. Call and see before you buy.

(11) Jas. M. Collier left Wednesday for New Mexico, where he has been in the mining business for the past five years. His sons, Richard and Will, will also go to New Mexico in a few weeks.

DIED.—In Richmond, Tuesday, Thos. M. Fisher, aged 72 years. He is survived by his wife, (a daughter of the late Abram Barton,) and four daughters and one son. The remains were interred here yesterday.

The cadets of the M. T. S. will have an open session of the Society, Friday evening, March 24th, in the Gymnasium at the M. T. S. building. The Millersburg Orchestra will furnish music. Admission, 10 cents. The Cadets will entertain their friends afterwards in their new reading room. (3t)

FANCY California evaporated fruits.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

CARLISLE.

News Culled From Nicholas County Precincts.

(From The Mercury.)

Mr. David Huddleston and wife have moved to Plum Lick, Bourbon county.

Mike Berry bought 110 acres of the late Robt. Kincaid farm at \$55 per acre at Master Commissioner's sale.

Green Feeback bought the Maher farm of 39 acres sold at the Court House door Monday for \$41 per acre.

The State Board of Equalization has notified Judge Tilton that 16 per cent. has been added to the lands and personal property of Nicholas county, and that they would hear his committee on the 3d of April.

NEW YORK, Edam, pine-apple, Neufchâtel cheese.

(tf) NEWTON MITCHELL.

Fine Cherry Trees.

Don't fail to get a few of the Owen cherry trees.

Large, stately trees; fruit large, black, heart-shaped and delicious. The only kind that do well in the south. You can get one for 25 cents, six for \$1, twenty for \$2.50, 100 for eight dollars, delivered prepaid. Trees one to three years old guaranteed. Address Cherry Mountain Supply Co., Ellensburg, N. C.

Horse Taken Up.

A bay horse came to my place $\frac{1}{2}$ mile from Cane Ridge Post office, about 6th. He is 10 or 12 years old, 16 hands high, 2 white bind feet. Owner can have same by proving property and paying charges for keep and advertising.

BOB CROUCH,
CANE RIDGE, KY.

GEO. W. STUART

Has Located in the Large Brick Building on Third Street, Opposite the L. & N. Freight Depot,

— DEALER IN —

Coal, Salt, Grain, Baled Hay, Domestic and Portland Cement, Building Sand, Lime.

FIED SEEDS OF EVERY VARIETY.

Sole Agent For The Celebrated

MOUNTAIN ASH JELlico Coal,

The best Semi-cannel ever mined.

Three are wagons and there are wagons but THE OWENSBOO beats them all. A complete stock of them always on hand.

Telephone 77.

WALLACE'S

BARGAIN STORE.

One Price, Good Goods, Satisfaction Guaranteed.

These are times when the purchasing power of a Dollar is one of the most important considerations in every family. Even the wealthy can not afford to waste their money and the poor require double duty of every penny.

An article may look ever so cheap when you get it but it must have MERIT to repay you for the good money you spend for it. We ask you to call and examine our goods. Make a purchase. YOUR MONEY BACK if you are not satisfied.

Our initiative supplies are almost exhausted but our facilities for replenishing are unexcelled and our daily new arrivals will interest you. Note following

SPECIAL PRICES :

Ladies 4-ply Linen Collars, 8c.

Men's 4-ply Linen Collars, 8c.

Linen Cuff's, 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ c.

Valenciennes lace, 1c per yard.

All-silk Baby Ribbon, 1c per yard.

Sterling Silver Thimble, the genuine article, 15c each.

You are always welcome whether you buy or not.

WALLACE'S BARGAIN STORE,

429 Main Street.

This space is Reserved for

J. M. RION,
The Tenth Street Grocer,

— DEALER IN —

Staple and Fancy Groceries, Country Produce, Etc.

Read his ad in this space Tuesday.

I am now receiving a full line of
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, SUR-
RIES AND PHAETONS.



Road Wagons of High Grade Work,

And a full line of cheaper grades I am also doing painting. I have a good painter and will see that you get a good job of painting.

JAMES H. HAGGARD,

Cor. High and Fourth Sts., Paris, Ky.

LIVING REBELS.

Wheaton's Cavalry Attacks a rebel stronghold in the jungle.

Washington Volunteers Capture and Burn Pateros, Meeting with a Sharp Fire while Crossing the River—Our Loss Slight.

MANILA, March 15.—Late Tuesday night, Wheaton's column encountered the enemy in such force between Pateros and Taguig as to necessitate a change in the original plans. The cavalry attacked a rebel stronghold in the jungle, driving the enemy into Pateros. The Americans had one man killed and three wounded.

Scott's battery shelled the city and woods effectively. Later the enemy crossed the river from Pasig. Two companies of the 2d Oregon infantry cleared the right bank after a sharp engagement and then retired with three wounded. In the meantime the Washington volunteers closed in, driving small bodies of the rebels back upon Pateros. One man was killed. During the night the enemy burned the town of Pasig.

Gen. Wheaton's brigade continues the work of clearing out the rebels around Pasig. The Washington volunteers have captured and burned Pateros, meeting with a sharp fire from the enemy while crossing the river.

Wednesday's fighting was like that of the past week, the insurgents occasionally making a stand, but eventually fleeing. Their loss is supposed to have been small, as the Americans were unable to see the enemy in the darkness.

The progress of the Americans advance is slow.

Branis Zorita and Jose Ruiz, the Spanish officers who were recently freed by a military commission for the embezzlement of \$10,548, funds devoted to the maintenance of prisoners, and who were convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of \$2,500 in gold and to undergo three years' imprisonment at hard labor have had the term of imprisonment commuted to six months in view of previous confinement and certain circumstances justifying clemency. Carlos Aymerich, who was charged with them, has been acquitted and released on the ground that he established an alibi.

GERMANY'S RADICAL CHANGE

Emperor William Assumes Supreme Command of the Navy—Office of Commander-in-Chief Lapses.

ERLIN, March 15.—The official Naval Office published an imperial order organizing the higher administration of the navy. Henceforth the emperor holds supreme command, the office of commander-in-chief lapses, and the existing staff commander-in-chief became instead under the title of admiral's chief of the navy becomes subordinate to the emperor, admiral's staff, besides its relatives, will occupy itself with the aspects of the presence of warships abroad.

He also announces the appointment of general inspector of fortifications.

settles certain questions of competence.

THE REGULAR ARMY.

ditional Recruiting Stations Established for the Purpose of Enlisting Men for Uncle Sam's Army.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The following additional recruiting stations have been established for the purpose of enlisting men to fill the regular army up to the maximum of 65,000 allowed by the new army law: Allegheny, Pa.; Charleston, S. C.; Chicago; Dayton, Tenn.; Fort Wayne, Ind.; Knoxville, Tenn.; Memphis, Tenn.; Norfolk, Va.; Savannah, Ga.; Seattle, Wash.; St. Paul, Minn.; Minneapolis, Minn.; Sterling, Ill.; and Wheeling, W. Va.

In addition to these stations the war department will have officers at every place where volunteers are mustered to enlist such men as wish to remain in the army.

INTERFEITERS ARRESTED.

pected Italians Taken in by the Police at Boston—They Issued Bogus Five Dollar Treasury Notes.

ON, March 15.—After more than months of work United States revenue agents assisted by the police, took into custody Tuesday night the Italians, who they have every reason to believe have been issuing a great amount of counterfeit \$5 treasury notes and are the Boston agents of one of the largest and most crafty gangs of counterfeiters that have operated in this country.

Advised to Ratify the Treaty.

MATRI, March 15.—The Correspondent says the cabinet has advised the queen regent to ratify the treaty of peace with the United States without awaiting the reassembling of the states.

Ex-Gov. Fletcher Barely Alive.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—Ex-Gov. Fletcher, of Missouri, who is seriously ill, was in a precarious condition the night and his pulse

A DESPERATE ENGAGEMENT.

Strongly Fortified Village Northwest of Pasig Captured—Americans Lost Seventeen Wounded.

MANILA, March 16.—The strongly fortified village of Cai-tai, northwest of Pasig, was captured Wednesday after a desperate fight, by the 20th regular infantry. The Americans lost 17 wounded, while the rebel loss was heavy.

MANILA, March 16.—The insurgents at the outposts and in the trenches beyond Caloocan fired several volleys Wednesday night upon the Kansas volunteers and a part of the 4th regulars, desiring, it is supposed, to discover if the American had been thinned by the movement of Gen. Wheaton's command. The Americans in the trenches replied warmly to the fire.

H. Y. Beecher, of Company A, of the Montana regiment, was killed in the engagement.

A battalion of the 20th regular infantry routed a small band of Filipinos on the Laguna road and some sharpshooters who were firing from a house over which a French flag was flying were dislodged.

A gunboat entered the lake and silenced a one-gun battery in the foothills.

LONDON, March 16.—The Evening News, Wednesday afternoon, publishes the following dispatch from Manila:

"Gen. Wheaton has completely routed the Filipinos and has occupied Pasig, Taguig and Pateros. Several hundred of the enemy were killed and as many were captured.

"Gen. Otis says this is the greatest victory since February 5. The Americans will now press towards Aguinaldo's headquarters."

MANILA, March 16.—Gen. Lloyd Wheaton, commanding the United States flying column, attacked and defeated a force of 2,000 Filipinos at Pasig Wednesday afternoon, inflicting a heavy loss upon them. The American loss was slight. The Americans captured 350 Filipinos. Many bodies of rebels killed in the engagement are floating down the river.

THE SUPPLY HAS RUN SHORT.

New York Banks Are After Small Bills—It Is Hoped That a Bonus Will Be Given and Express Paid.

NEW YORK, March 16.—There has been a scarcity of small bills for several weeks among the banks of this city. So pronounced has this become that local banks have made propositions to out-of-town banks with a view to obtaining a supply of small bills for counter use.

Several banks in Cincinnati have been informed that if they desire to remit currency to this city all expenses, including express, rates, will be cheerfully paid. It is even hinted that a bonus will be given besides. Thus far the proposition of the local banks has not met with much success.

THE BECKER WIFE MURDER.

The Sausage Maker Takes Chicago Police to the Place Where He Had Buried the Charred Remains.

CHICAGO, March 16.—August Becker, the sausage maker who confessed Tuesday night to having killed his wife and boiled and burned her body, Wednesday took the police officers to the spot in his yard where he had buried the charred remains. Two baskets of burned bones were found, and Dr. Dorsey Wednesday night identified a portion of them as a human shoulder blade. A small piece of the woman's dress was also found.

Murdered by a Boy.

CINCINNATI, March 16.—A pretty little home on Paxton road, Hyde Park, was the scene Wednesday of one of the most fiendish murders ever committed in Cincinnati. The victim of the diabolical crime was Mrs. Julia Steigler, wife of Anthony Steigler, bookkeeper for the Laidlow-Dunn-Gordon company. At 3 o'clock Thursday morning Albert Luken, a 16-year-old boy, was arrested at the home of his mother on Lorain avenue, Clifton, by Detectives Jackson and Kincaid for the murder. The instrument used in cutting short the life of Mrs. Steigler was an iron poker three feet long. Robbery was the motive for the terrible crime.

The Storm at Chattanooga.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., March 16.—The railroads of this section were heavy losers by a storm Tuesday night which followed two days of steady rains. Two divisions of the Southern railway, the Alabama Great Southern and the Chattanooga, Rome and Southern had bad washouts and trains have been delayed for many hours. The officials hope to have the damage repaired by Wednesday night.

Whisky Story is Denied.

NEW YORK, March 16.—S. M. Rice, president of the American Spirits Manufacturing Co., which controls the Kentucky Distilleries and Warehouse Co., when shown the report from Louisville that the distilleries had left the trust, said: "There is not a word of truth in the story. No distillery has broken away. It would not be possible for any of them to do so. They have been bought and paid for, and are now the property of the Kentucky company."

Rev. T. J. Villers Alarmingly Ill.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., March 15.—Rev. T. J. Villers, pastor of the First Baptist church of this city, is alarmingly ill with scarlet fever, supposed to have been contracted at a funeral.

OPPOSE THE WAR.

Appeal to the People of the United States Issued by Prominent Men.

The Filipinos' Freedom and Independence to be Recognized as Soon as Proper Guarantees Can be Had of Order and Protection.

BOSTON, March 15.—An appeal to the people of the United States urging "all lovers of freedom" to co-operate with them in an attempt to induce the government to suspend hostilities in the Philippines and confer with the Philippine leaders with a view to preventing further bloodshed by recognizing their independence upon the guarantee of protection to property by the natives, has been issued over the signature of more than a score of prominent men. The preamble describes the attitude of this government and of President McKinley toward the Filipinos before and since the war and asserts that there is no reason for a change of opinion on the part of the anti-imperialists and on the contrary every reason for a continuance of the protest against the spirit of militarism and force, and they, therefore, urge co-operation to the following ends:

First—That our government shall take immediate steps toward a suspension of hostilities in the Philippines and a conference with the Philippine leaders, with a view to preventing further bloodshed upon the basis of a recognition of their freedom and independence as soon as proper guarantees can be had of order and protection to property.

Second—That the government of the United States shall tender an official assurance to the inhabitants of the Philippine islands that they will encourage and assist in the organization of such a government in the islands as the people thereof shall prefer, and that upon its organization in stable manner the United States, in accordance with its traditional and prescriptive policy in such cases, will recognize the independence of the Philippines and its equality among nations and gradually withdraw all naval and military forces.

The signers are ex-Governor George S. Boutwell, of Massachusetts; ex-Senator George F. Edmunds, of Vermont; ex-Secretary of State John Sherman, Senator Donnelson Caffery, of Louisiana; W. Bourke Cockran, of New York; Wm. H. Fleming, of Georgia; Henry U. Johnson, of Indiana; Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor; Felix Adler, of New York; David Starr Jordan, president Stanford university; Winslow Warren, of Massachusetts; Herbert Welsh, of Pennsylvania; Leonard Woolsey Bain, of Connecticut; Chas. Francis Adams, of Massachusetts; Samuel Bowles, of Massachusetts; I. J. McGinty, of Cornell university; Edward Atkinson, of Massachusetts; Carl Schurz, of New York; Reverdy Johnson, of Maryland; Hermann Von Holst, of Chicago university; Mofield Storey, of Massachusetts; Patrick A. Collins, of Massachusetts; Theodore L. Cuyler, of New York; Thomas Wentworth Higginson, of Massachusetts; Andrew Carnegie, of New York; ex-Senator John G. Carlisle, of New York; Charles Eliot Norton, of Harvard university; W. G. Sumner, of Yale college; Rev. Dr. C. H. Parkhurst, of New York.

CHICAGO MURDER MYSTERY.

Deep Gashes at Every Joint of a Headless Corpse Found in Lake Michigan, Near Hyde Park.

CHICAGO, March 15.—The headless corpse of a man, mangled and bruised, with one shoe and a bit of rope dangling from the ankle, was found Tuesday morning at the surface of Lake Michigan, near Hyde Park. The police authorities believe that it is a case of murder, and that the rope on the ankle was used to anchor the remains below the surface.

Upon investigation it was found that at every joint of the body there was a gash, and the belief is entertained that the body was cut in order to double it up into small compass that it might be more easily carried in a sack or box to the lake. One gash indicates that the spine was severed.

The body was badly decomposed, and must have been in the water for several months.

The Castilian Breaks in Two.

YARMOUTH, N. S., March 15.—The Allan line steamer Castilian, which was wrecked on Gannet ledge Sunday morning while bound from Portland for Liverpool via Halifax, has broken in two just beneath the bridge. She is lying in practically the same position as when she struck. Both ends of the ship have sagged considerably and salvors are working rapidly in order to save everything of value before a storm comes up.

Coachman's Wealth.

BOSTON, March 15.—The will of Jas. Keough, who died in January, was filed Tuesday. By its provisions \$25,000 is left to charitable institutions.

Keough was a coachman in the family of Martin Brimmer, and made his money by real estate investments.

Appointed National Bank Examiner.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—William D. Frazer, of Warsaw, Ind., has been appointed national bank examiner for Indiana, vice O. M. Packard, resigned.

MANY BUILDINGS LEVELED.

The Suburbs of Birmingham, Ala., Swept by a Severe Storm—Much Damage Wrought to Property.

BIRMINGHAM, Ala., March 15.—A disastrous tornado visited Avondale and Woodlawn, suburbs of Birmingham, at 5 o'clock Wednesday morning, doing \$30,000 damage. Passing near the big Avondale cotton mills, which narrowly escaped destruction, it demolished two churches and a row of ten frame houses. Occupants of the latter generally escaped unhurt, fleeing at the approach of the storm.

Fritchman's summer garden was swept away. W. M. Lindsay's flower conservatory were left in ruins. At Woodlawn Mrs. R. C. Foster was ill in bed, with her husband watching at her side. The house was taken from over their heads and the bedstead blown a hundred feet. Foster rescued his wife by seizing her in his arms. She was unharmed. A colored school and Baptist church at Woodlawn were destroyed; also several stores, machine shops and 20 dwellings. A heavy anvil was lifted from its pedestal in Wood's machine shop and carried 20 feet.

The wind blew a fearful gale, and great havoc is believed to have been wrought further up Jones' Valley. A number of people were more or less injured, but no fatalities are reported.

Several buildings in Birmingham were damaged by windows and skylights being blown out. The Sloss furnace stockhouse was destroyed. The path of the storm proper was only 100 feet wide, and the full force of it narrowly missed Birmingham, passing through the eastern outskirts of the city.

Mrs. Annie Johnson was buried beneath the wreckage of her home, and had to be dug out. She is in a critical condition. Arthur Higgins, a boy, was hurt under the timbers of his fallen home. He had an arm broken and is otherwise seriously hurt. Terrific rain fell, and all trains between Birmingham and Greenville, Miss., have been abandoned because of washouts. Other railroads also suffered.

CLERICAL FORCE REDUCED.

One Hundred and Twenty Employees Reduced in Grade and 59 Discharged From the Government Service.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—There was a heavy reduction in the clerical force of the war department Wednesday, 120 employees being reduced in grade and 59 being discharged from the government service. The reason was the reduced state of appropriations for their employment. These clerks and messengers were employed as a special force to meet the emergency caused by the war, being directly appointed and without reference to civil service rules and were mainly women. Consequently there were some exhibitions of genuine distress on the announcement of the departments' order.

ARE ON THE WAY TO CUBA.

Postmaster General Smith, Assistant Postmaster General Bristow and C. E. Dawson Will Visit the Island.

WASHINGTON, March 16.—A party of postal officials, comprising Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, Chief Beavers, of the salary and allowance division, and Mr. Clarence E. Dawson, secretary to the postmaster general, left here Wednesday afternoon for Cuba via Tampa.

ALLEGED SHARPERS CAUGHT.

Two Said to Belong to a Notorious Gang Arrested—It is Said They Have Swindled Merchants Out of \$50,000.

NEW YORK, March 16.—Mrs. Ruth Howard, 28 years old, and Herman Cohen, 30 years old, a broker, both of Brooklyn, were arrested Wednesday on the charge of grand larceny. It is alleged by the police that these two prisoners belong to a notorious gang of swindlers which operated last month under the name of W. B. Deming & Co., at 32 Broadway. During their short stay in that place it is said that they swindled merchants in this city and elsewhere out of nearly \$50,000.

The Ratification of the Treaty.

MADRID, March 16.—The cabinet council Wednesday evening decided that the treaty of peace with the United States should be ratified immediately after the dissolution of the cortes, which will probably be decreed Thursday. The elections to the new chamber will be fixed for April 16 and to the senate for April 30, the new cortes to reassemble on May 2.

Dr. Self About To Start For Samoa.

BERLIN, March 16.—Dr. Self, who has been named by the German government to replace Dr. Joannes Raffel as president of the municipal council at Apia, is about to start for Samoa, via London and Washington, calling on officials concerned at both places.

Murderer Lewis Hanged.

ATLANTA, Ga., March 15.—Robert Lewis was hanged here Tuesday for the murder of Charles Haynes. The hanging took place in the execution room of the "Tower," the new jail, on the gallows built by Lewis two years ago, when employed as a workman.

Shot Himself In the Head.

MT. VERNON, O., March 15.—Aaron Cornell, aged 41, an employee of the Spearman greenhouse, Tuesday afternoon shot himself in the head with a pistol.

HAS CONFESSED.

August A. Becker Killed His Wife and Chopped Her Body to Pieces.

The Murderer First Boiled the Bones and Pieces of Flesh in a Large Kettle Until Nothing Was Left That Resembled a Human Body.

CHICAGO, March 15.—August A. Becker, the sausage maker, who has been under arrest for four weeks on a charge of murdering his wife, made a full confession Tuesday night. He said that he cut his wife to pieces and burned the remains in a stove.

Becker, when first arrested, admitted killing his wife, but declared he pushed her off the Randolph street viaduct into the lake and that she was drowned. The police have never placed any reliance in the drowning confession and have kept up their work on the idea that Becker had killed the woman in his house and made away with the body.

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A RURAL OPINION.

The poets that are singin' of the harvest
Never heard at fodder-pullin', shuckin'
corn or threshin' wheat;
The distance sorter dazzles, but a feller's
fancy fails
When he's put to pickin' cotton, haulin'
hay or splittin' rails.
In the cities they are singin' of "the music
in the dells"—
The everlastin' ringlin' of the pesky cattle-
bells;
But they'd sorter change the meter—with
their heads as soft as silk—
If you made 'em drive the cattle home an'
give 'em cows to milk!
They make you tired talkin' 'bout the
nobles sons of toil!"—
The "hormy-handed heroes" that are tillin'
of the soil;
But it sets me down to thinkin': If that
labor-lovin' crowd
Had hands one-half as horny, would they
blow their horns so loud?
It's distance makes 'em do it; they write
by city rule;
They praise a Texas pony, make an
angel of a mule!
But I tell you, feller citizens, 'twould make
'em change their style
If ever we could run 'em down an' plow
'em all awhile!
—F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE CARUTHERS AFFAIR

By
WILL
HARRENCopyright, 1899, by
A. N. Kellogg's News Paper.

SYNOPSIS.

Minard Hendricks, great detective, just returned from Boston, finds awaiting him an unsigned typewritten letter directing him to apartments in Palace hotel, where he will find remains of Mr. Weldon Caruthers—recently reported for past two weeks to be out of town. Detective seems concerned with attempt made on his own life some time previous. Goss with friend, Dr. Lampkin to investigate. Upon search of Caruthers' apartments remains of cremated body and jeweled hand of victim are found in a vase. Hand bears marks of finger nails manicured to sharp points. Lampkin recalls report of a row between Caruthers and Arthur Gielow, both suitors for hand of Dorothy Huntington, who is heiress to several millions should she marry Caruthers, unconditionally in case of Caruthers' death. Late that night Hendricks and Lampkin call at home of Miss Huntington. Dorothy shows detective typewritten letter, which was an invitation for herself and aunt to occupy with Count Barlow, Italian, his boy to have shown he was called out of town by pressing business. Sir recalls Gielow had expressed before murder intense hatred for Caruthers and believes him guilty, yet decides to help him, and with his aunt goes to his studio, Gielow has fled. His servant, Henri, tells of overhearing confession to Bantini, Henri thought his master insane. Hendricks, concealed in room, hears all this. Hendricks goes to consult Kola, an East Indian interested in occult researches who had helped him in much previous detective work, and located in an old colonial mansion among the palisades. Dr. Lampkin is summoned by Hendricks, who has been shot. Bullet is removed, and detective warned not to leave his room. Hendricks unknown enemy had tried to chloroform him in his sleep, but detective had waked just in time, but was wounded by pistol shot before he could prevent his assailant's escape. Hendricks call for a crematory employee, who confirms the supposition that ashes found were those of human body. Miss Huntington receives letter from Gielow in his own handwriting, postmarked at Charleston, S. C., telling of his crime and flight. Noted graphologist examines handwriting of this letter and says it is genuine. During a call on Sergt. Denham, detective of police department, Hendricks comes into possession of cuff with words written in blood over Gielow's name to effect that he was innocent, starting to confess. Going to Gielow's studio, Henri identifies cuff as his master's. Henri tells of strange influence Bantini had over Gielow. Hendricks comes to conclusion Bantini was the murderer, and through hypnotism made Gielow confess both in person to Henri and by letters to others. Hendricks and Lampkin go to Kola's retreat. Kola tells them Gielow is dead, and to prove his supernatural powers claims he can go to detective's home in his astral body and bring back a Bible. Hendricks asked for

CHAPTER XIV.—CONTINUED.

Lampkin glances at Hendricks and mutely approaches Kola and bent over him. He opened his vest and shirt and made an examination of his respiration and heart. When he looked again at Hendricks his face was almost pale. "If he has a particle of vitality in him I can't detect it," he said, grimly. "I wish I had a stethoscope. Hang it, this sort of thing always did have too big a hold on me."

Hendricks smiled.

"It's only a trick," he said. "When he opens his eyes he will make some excuse. I saw I had him when I mentioned that Bible. He tried to make me select something else."

But Lampkin only shook his head.

"How could he have succeeded if you had named something else?" he questioned. "If he had been able to bring anything you had mentioned I should have considered it miraculous. You know we members of the Physical Research society hold ourselves in readiness to investigate any claims of this kind and not to discredit them till we prove them false."

"We are both wasting time," said Hendricks. "He couldn't do what he proposes in a thousand years. He tried to back out when I mentioned the Bible."

Just then they heard a strain of far-off music like that which had followed the stroke of the bell, and then the room suddenly became absolutely dark. The music ceased; the solemn-toned bell struck. At that instant the detective felt something placed in his hands, and the lights flashed up.

"Well!" exclaimed Lampkin, tentatively, and then he simply stared at the rigid face of his friend. Hendricks made an effort to smile, but his features produced only a grimace.

"What is that?" asked Lampkin, pointing to the object in the detective's lap.

"My Bible," said Hendricks.

"Are you sure?" asked the doctor. Hendricks opened it and examined it, his fingers quivering.

"There is no doubt about it," said he, and he shrugged his shoulders, and tried to smile.

"Are you superstitious?" asked Lampkin.

"Very," was the sheepish answer. A great phrenologist once told me that I was well-balanced in everything excepting that. I have been fighting against it all my life, but such a thing as this—ugly!"

Nothing more was said just then, for the doctor had pointed to the returning flush in the Indian's face. Hendricks sat holding the Bible between his legs, evidently worried and chagrined over what had occurred. Kola's breast began to rise and fall gently, and then he opened his eyes. His gaze rested on the detective.

"Are you satisfied?" he said, feebly, almost in a whisper.

Hendricks said nothing. "My God, I want you to believe in me, my good friend," Kola went on, "for unless you have faith you will not heed my warning."

"Your warning?" fell from Lampkin's lips.

"My warning!" repeated the Indian. "Just now, Hendricks, while I was in your house, I saw indications of two attempts which have been made on your life. Both came very near killing you. But that is not all. I saw plainly that your fate will be the most awful one ever met by man. Your death will be through the most lingering torture, and it will involve your mother. It lies right in your path. Unless you leave New York at once you and your mother will fall at the hands of these unknown enemies. It is the truth, as God is my Master."

Hendricks had paled, and Lampkin saw that his hands were still quivering, but no word came from him.

Kola had sat up, but suddenly he threw himself back on the couch.

"Oh, I am so weak," he groaned. "Hendricks, I have been fighting the forces against you, and it has done me up. I can't say more."

The Indian closed his eyes. The bell overhead struck three times, and Kola's attendant ran in excitedly.

"He's exhausted!" he cried, in a startled tone. "No more talk! He moos sleep, big much sleep." He placed his dusky finger on his lower lip and added in a hissing whisper: "No talk more to-night—to-morrow, maybe, perhaps. Now sleep! No noise. Hehe doctor."

The two visitors rose, and taking their hats they tip-toed from the room. Reaching the outside, they walked side by side nearly to the carriage without a word between them. Just before they reached the vehicle, Lampkin suddenly broke into a laugh.

"I'll treat you to the best dinner ever served if you won't tell this on me," he said.

Hendricks paused and stared at him fixedly.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"You and Kola certainly did work me," he continued to laugh. "I see it all now. It is a job put up on me. You promised me an interesting evening out here, and between you and your chum you gave it to me. Oh, I never was so badly sold! I would have sworn that you were actually excited yourself."

Hendricks made no reply for an instant, then he laid his hand over the Bible he still held.

"Before God, and with my hand on this book, I swear that I cannot account for what occurred. The blasted exhibition and—and his bloody warning has knocked me completely off my feet. As I told you, superstition is my weakest point."

"You have reason to be concerned," declared Lampkin as he preceded him into the carriage. "I think what has happened to-night before our eyes will agitate my scientific friends. I almost feel like imploring you to desist in your efforts and leave New York for awhile anyway."

"Nothing could turn me from this cause," said Hendricks. "I have pledged my honor on seeing it through. I admit I feel a little upset to-night—not on my own account, you know, but what I said about my mother was not pleasant. I have long had a secret fear that she would sooner or later fall a victim to some enemy of mine."

CHAPTER XV.

It was one o'clock when the detective reached home. He started upstairs to his room, but, noticing a light under the closed door of the library, he went in and found his mother bowed before the fire.

"Why, mother!" he said, chidingly, as she rose to meet him. "This will never do! You must not sit up for me again."

And as he took her face in his hands and kissed her, he added: "You have been crying. I declare I shall simply give up my night work. I will not cause you such uneasiness. You were afraid something had happened to me."

"No, Minard," she said. "It was something else. Really I have not worried about you to-night. On the other hand, I have been sitting here praying for your success. To-night after dinner I came here and sat down to read. About nine o'clock I fell asleep. At 11 I was awoken by a ring at the door. It was Miss Huntington. She was alone, and implored me to let her talk to me. She came in and sat down by me, and told me all about her great trouble. Then she begged me to let her wait here till you came home, so that she might know if you had found out anything since she heard from you. She has just left, I persuaded her to go back. She is such a sweet young lady. She put her head in my lap and when she began to cry I couldn't help doing so, to save my life. Minard, she reminds me so much of your sister. Lucy had lived, and Jack had been like Mr. Gielow is, it would have been the same with her. Oh, son, I have exposed my dangerous career all along, but somehow to-night, since I have talked with her, I feel as mothers must feel when they send their sons off to battle. I am so thankful that God has given me a boy who can do so much good and save others so much pain. Is there a single bit of hope for her?"

"My Bible," said Hendricks.

"Are you sure?" asked the doctor. Hendricks opened it and examined it, his fingers quivering.

"There is no doubt about it," said he, and he shrugged his shoulders, and tried to smile.

"Are you superstitious?" asked Lampkin.

"There is nothing new," Hendricks answered. "There is a bare chance that something may turn up in the morning. I shall do all I can."

She followed him to the foot of the stairs.

"Don't let my fears hinder you," she said, as her old hands clung to his arms. "I shall never be satisfied if you don't do something for the poor girl. She has won my heart completely."

Her voice was husky with emotion, and it touched him. He turned to the hatrack to hang up his overcoat, but it slipped from his fingers and the Bible in one of the pockets drew it heavily to the floor.

"What is that in your pocket?" Mrs. Hendricks asked as he picked up the coat.

"Oh, I forgot," he said. "It is my Bible; put it away, please."

"Your Bible?" she exclaimed, as she took it into her hand. "Ah, that proves me wrong again. I shall never allow my intuition to make me wrongfully suspect anyone again."

"What are you talking about, mother?" He reached up and raised the flame of the gas jet over his head.

"I am almost ashamed to confess it," she answered, with a touch of shame.

"You know I have so often told you that I did not trust your friend Kola."

"Yes, yes?" quickly.

"And you always seemed to feel it so much when I referred to it. Well, while you were in Boston he called nearly every day to ask when you would return, and one day I saw him examining your Bible on the table where it lay in the library, and after he had gone I missed it. The girl had been dusting the room and said she had not seen it. Minard, I actually suspected your friend of taking it. I have intended to mention the fact of its being lost, but so much has happened of late that I forgot it."

Hendricks stared at her perplexedly, but there was too much to solve in a moment, so he kissed her and said:

"Oh, Kola is all right, he only wanted to play a little harmless trick on me and Lampkin, he returned it of his own accord to-night."

"I am glad I was wrong," said Mrs. Hendricks, and he ascended the stairs and went into his room.

—CHAPTER XVI.

When Gielow and Count Bantini left the studio on the night the murder was committed, they stealthily descended to the street by means of the dimly lighted stairway rather than by the elevator.

Gielow started in the direction of the elevator, but the count grasped his arm and hastily drew him along one of the darkest corridors.

"Not that way, fool!" he said between his teeth.

"Do you want to expose

him?" he asked.

"You and Kola certainly did work me," he continued to laugh. "I see it all now. It is a job put up on me. You promised me an interesting evening out here, and between you and your chum you gave it to me. Oh, I never was so badly sold! I would have sworn that you were actually excited yourself."

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"There is no doubt about it," said he, and he shrugged his shoulders, and tried to smile.

"Are you superstitious?" asked Lampkin.

The man continued toumble, and began to get his reins ready.

"Get in; get in!" said Bantini to Gielow, and when the artist had obeyed he leaned into the carriage and said:

"You are sleepy. There, that's right; lean back and sleep. Sleep! Sleep!"

"He's all right now, and we'll have no more trouble," the count said, in a conciliatory tone, to the driver.

"Did he go through it all right?" asked the man, with a foreign accent.

"Beautifully, beautifully, and we would have been here before this, but just after he made the confession I lost control of him for a moment and he got at a decanter of brandy and drank about a pint of it. I cannot do a thing with a subject under the influence of spirits. But I got him away before it was too late. We are safe. His sudden flight and confession will place us beyond suspicion."

"The servant may never admit to the police that his master confessed," said the other, distrustfully.

"In that event I shall testify that the confession was made in my presence; then Henri will be obliged to swear to what took place or run the risk of being convicted of perjury."

"Ah, true!" answered the man; "unless you become afraid to face the music, as they say in this country."

The count laughed as he climbed into the carriage.

"We must hurry now," he said. "When you know what my next move is, you will say that no human being on earth could implicate me."

"All right," came from the driver's seat in a more satisfied tone. "I am trusting it to you."

As Bantini sat down by Gielow, the latter stirred and muttered something.

"Sleep, sleep!" commanded the count, taking the limp hand of the artist and stroking it with his own. "There, that's right!" And, as Gielow leaned back in the corner

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Made from pure
cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food
against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest
menaces to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL.

We are authorized to announce JOHN S. SMITH, of Bourbon County, as a candidate for Attorney General, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Democratic State Convention.

At a meeting held by the Democratic State Executive Committee in Lexington, March 8th, 1899, it was ordered that a State Convention be held in Louisville on Wednesday, June 21, 1899, for the purpose of nominating Democratic candidates for State offices to be voted for November 7th, 1899, the convention to be called to order at 11 a. m.

Delegates to said convention shall be chosen at the various county courthouses in counties having but one legislative district, of which due notice shall be given by the various County Committees. In counties having more than one legislative district there shall be a convention for each legislative district, to be held at some convenient point to be indicated by the Chairman of the Legislative District Committee, who shall advertise in the local papers the location for said convention at least ten days prior to the date fixed by this committee. Said county and legislative district convention shall be held at 2 o'clock p. m., standard time, on June 17th, 1899. Said convention shall be called to order by the Chairmen of the respective County or Legislative District Committees.

The basis of representation of each county to the said State Convention shall be one delegate for each 200 votes and fraction of 100 or more votes cast for the head of the ticket in the Presidential election in 1896, provided that each county shall have at least one delegate vote. All known Democrats and others who supported W. J. Bryan for President, and those who pledge themselves to support the nominees of State convention, shall be entitled to participate in the county or legislative district conventions.

P. P. JOHNSON, Chmn.

R. OWEN COCHRAN, Sec.

HUSBANDS and fathers are now living in fear of an Easter bonnet trast. They can get tips from the milliners.

GOV. BRADLEY is recuperating at Mt. Clemens, Mich., where he will remain for three weeks to be treated for gout. He hopes to be able soon to take an active part in the State campaign.

The Fayette grand jury has indicted Jack Chinu as "a common nuisance," for using loud, profane, indecent and obscene language, and challenging C. J. Brinston, in the lobby of the Phoenix Hotel. And hearty "amens" are heard from every section.

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crops, Etc
Turf Notes.

Talbott Bros. have about fifteen horses in training on their farm near Paris. They will probably begin the racing season at Newport.

Ireland Bros. will have about six horses in training this season. Their horses will be campaigned with the strings of other owners.

SPRING SUITS.

Do you want a Spring Suit made to order? If you do come to us. While in Baltimore purchasing our stock of Ready to Wear Clothing we made arrangements with the Largest and best Merchant Tailor there to do our work.

We are now prepared to show the swellest and most complete line of samples ever offered in this community—Ranging in price from \$1 to \$40.

Give us a trial and we will convince you of our Superior Tailoring and work.

PARKER & JAMES,
CLOTHIERS AND GENTS' FURNISHERS,

Fourth and Main Sts., Paris, Ky.

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solemnizations Of The Marriage Vows.

W. T. Kimes, of Paris, was married to Miss Martha D. Cameron, in Carlisle Wednesday at the residence of Mox Mitzger.

Wm. P. Sickles and Miss Margaret B. Lane, of Lexington, eloped to New Albany, Ind., Wednesday and were married.

Rev. Charles Allen Thomas, the brilliant young pastor of the Broad way Christian Church, of Louisville, and Miss Frances Carrick, a handsome and popular society favorite of Scott county, were united in marriage Wednesday by a quiet ceremony at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Helen Carrick, near Newtown. They left immediately for Louisville, and will be located at the Galt House for a while.

BIRTHS.

The Advent Of Our Future Men And Women.

To the wife of Samuel Brannon, a son.

In this city to the wife of Prof. E. W. Weaver, a son.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Prof. H. R. Blaisdell, principal of the Covington High School, and formerly principal of the Paris City School, died Tuesday at Christ Hospital where he been receiving treatment for kidney trouble. He was prominent in Masonic circles and was a member of the Scott street M. E. Church. His remains were taken to Maysville for interment. Prof. Blaisdell was an excellent gentleman who will be pleasantly remembered by many Parisians.

GOSPIFY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

"CYRANO DE BERGERAC."

Edmond Rostand's famous play "Cyrano de Bergerac," which has been the reigning dramatic sensation of the season, will be produced at the Paris Grand Opera House Tuesday night, the 21st, by Mr. Willard Newell and his company of players. The title part will of course be assumed by Mr. Newell, who is said to have made a very favorable impression in the part recently at Indianapolis. The character of "Roxane" will be taken by Miss Vail de Vernon. The sale of seats will begin Monday morning at Brooks' drug store. There is considerable curiosity among the local theatre-goers to see the famous play.

THE WARGRAPH.

The Lexington Herald yesterday said of the "Wargraph," which will be the attraction at the opera house to-night:

"The wargraph pictures presented at the theater Wednesday afternoon and evening were a pronounced success and delighted all who saw them. The pictures are of the animated kind and besides presenting interesting views of the war with Spain, show likenesses of Hobson, Sampson, Dewey and other war celebrities, together with pictures of the dancing girl dancing the skirt dance, and pictures of celebrated statuary. These pictures are very interesting to the children and a large number attended the matinee."

THE WARGRAPH.

A Louisville saloon is working the "one fried oyster with each drink" scheme with variations. It gives "one striped collar with each drink." We thought those collars would drive men to drink.

SEED oats, heavy and large grain, for sale by Geo. W. Stuart. (tf)

Durkee's Mourning Starch, for stiffening colored prints and muslins, especially mourning goods. (tf) F. B. McDermott.

THE broken lots of shoes we are offering at special sale this week are the finest makes on our shelves. (tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Rabbi Wise Honored.

At the conclusion of the work of the Central Conference of American Rabbis in Cincinnati Tuesday, the President, Rabbi Isaac M. Wise, who is known to many citizens of Paris, was showered with honors in celebration of his eightieth birthday. He was presented with a handsome gavel, several loving cups, and other testimonials of esteem. Rev. Howard Henderson made a speech of congratulation in behalf of the Methodist ministers of Cincinnati.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Gen. Wheeler and Gen. Lee will be retained in the army.

Meningitis caused two deaths Wednesday night at Pleasureville.

J. T. Honaker, who died last week at Lexington, had \$14,000 insurance on his life.

Zach Padgett, seventy, was run and killed at Stanford by a runaway team Wednesday.

The remains of Rudyard Kipling's little daughter, who died last week, were cremated.

The Shelbyville Fair Company will erect a new amphitheater and other buildings this year.

The Standard Oil Company was fined \$100 this week at Nicholasville for peddling without license.

Acting Governor Worthington set April 13 as the day for the execution of wife murderer William Tutt at Mayfield.

A Winchester dealer has bought \$8,000 worth of skins of animals caught this year in Clark county. They were mostly skunks.

Albert Lukens, aged sixteen, brained Mrs. Steiger with a poker and robbed her of \$71, Wednesday afternoon, in Cincinnati.

The Kentucky Association track at Lexington will be sold at public auction on the 30th, and will be divided into building lots.

Carter Harrison was nominated by Chicago Democrats yesterday to succeed himself as Mayor. The Republican candidate is Zina Carter.

A cablegram yesterday from Manila stated that the Twentieth Infantry had captured the town of Caiati. Seventeen Americans wounded, and rebel loss was heavy.

The City Attorney of Georgetown has decided that the Board of Education is not entitled to any part of the \$7,000 arising from the compromise of the city with the banks for taxes.

Mrs. Stuper, formerly Miss Rose Rettlinger, of Louisville, sues for \$15,000 damages at Rochester, N. Y., for the use of her picture in a patent medicine pamphlet.

The Richmond Bicycle Club is making extensive preparations for the State meet, which will be held in Richmond in June. A large number of delegates are expected at the meeting.

Saturday Mrs. B. C. Moore, of Corydon, waited on a patient who had meningitis, and Sunday she took the disease and died, being ill less than twenty-four hours.

The State Board of Health at a meeting Tuesday declared that meningitis was not contagious. The disease continues to spread, however, in the Southern and Western portions of the State.

Jessie Harris, a twelve year old colored girl, burned to death at Georgetown Wednesday. A two year old child of John Coffey burned at Stanford. The clothes of both children caught from a grate.

The names of 123 Second Lieutenants of the regular army, under the reorganization bill, were made public this week.

From Kentucky the appointments are Henry Waterson, Jr., and Captain Fred de Funik, both members of the First Kentucky volunteers.

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Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Horsemen will find this oil will cure scratches, cracked heel, alter burns, old sores and collar galls. No cure no pay.

For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar-6mo)

Insure your property against fire, wind and lightning in the Hurst Home Insurance Co., a safe and reliable company.

O. W. MILLER, Agt., Paris, Ky.

Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil.

Relieves all pain instantly. For cuts, burns, boils, bruises, itch, eczema, catarrh, sore throat, erysipelas, corns, chapped hands or lips, piles and all ulcers or sores of skin or mucous membrane it is a sure and permanent cure. Will cure sore or inflamed eye in forty-eight hours. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

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For sale by Clarke & Kenney, Paris, Kentucky. (10mar-6mo)

Insure in my agency—non-union. Prompt-paying reliable companies—insures against fire, wind and storm.

W. O. HINTON, Agent.

Tornadoes And Cyclones.

LOOKOUT, these windstorms will sweep your farm property off the face of the earth, and you will lose it all unless you have a policy in the old and safe Glen Falls of New York—\$1,000 insurance for five years will only cost you \$10. Tobacco barns a specialty.

(9nov-1f) T. PORTER SMITH, Agent.

Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling disease, and are to-day worse off than ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. In fact, my condition seemed to grow worse over my entire body, and I suffered agonies. I tried many patent medicines, but none relieved me.

Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try S. S. S. Before allowing me to take it, however, my guardian physician was a chemist who analyzed the remedy, and pronounced it free of potash or mercury. I felt so much better after taking two bottles, that I continued the remedy, and in two months I was cured completely.

The cure was permanent, and I have not since had a touch of Rheumatism, though many times exposed to damp and cold weather.

ELEANOR M. TIPPETT, 8711 Powelton Avenue, Philadelphia.

Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism. Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not help you.

Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

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Don't experiment with doctors—their potash and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism.

Throw aside your oils and liniments, as they can not help you.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as
Second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]

One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc.,
payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

AUCTION at the Louisville Store, Saturday, March 18th.

ATTEND the big clothing auction on Saturday at Louisville Store.

Goods at your own price at the Louisville Store auction, Saturday, March 18th.

RILEY GRANNON sailed for England last week to make books on the English race courses.

LARGE inducements in dry goods and shoes at the Louisville Store auction, Saturday, March 18th.

COUNTY CLERK PATON has been notified that bonds filed by administrators, executors, guardians and receivers, will not require revenue stamps.

ATTENTION is directed to the advertisement of Wallace's Bargain Store, which appears on first page. W. H. Davis and Will Holt have accepted clerkships at this store.

BULBS—Six hundred Excelsior tubes; 300 gladiolas; 100 lilies; auratum, album and rubrum; caladiums; mixed and separate color sweet peas.

W. M. GOODLOE.

THE ladies of Paris and Bourbon county are cordially invited to inspect an elegant line of juvenile suits, from 3 to 8 years, and boys' suits from 8 to 15 years, at Price & Co's, clothiers. [tf]

AN examination of students desiring a certificate on the common school course will be held at the court house on Thursday morning, April 6th, beginning promptly at half-past eight o'clock.

Prof. Waltz, the famous trick skater, has been engaged at considerable expense to give exhibitions at the rink tonight, to-morrow afternoon and to-morrow night. Regular prices will prevail.

HACK NUTTER, a negro man arrested several months ago for hog stealing, was tried Wednesday before Judge Purnell for lunacy. He was taken to the asylum at Lexington by Deputy Sheriff W. W. Mitchell.

THE Pastime Bowling Alley will close about the first of April for the Summer season, and the building will be occupied by H. M. Collins & Co., while a three story addition is being built to the Tucker building now occupied by Collins & Co.

The following voluntary petitions in bankruptcy were filed Tuesday at Frankfort: Robert L. Settles, of Mt. Sterling, with liabilities of \$2,920, and \$250 assets; Van Thompson, of Bath County, with liabilities of \$1,076, and assets of \$300.

W. H. H. JOHNSON, of Mt. Sterling, has purchased of the Economy Building and Loan Association, the house on Second street in this city, now occupied by Brooke Frakes. Mr. Johnson and family will return to this city. The price of the house was \$1,200.

HOWARD stiff and soft hats, at \$3—best in the country for the money. Stetson—the reliable, soft and stiff—\$2—best hat in Kentucky for the money. A complete line of Spring hats from fifty cents upwards.

(tf) PRICE & CO., Clothiers.

HON. W. M. SMITH, of Louisville, has withdrawn from the race for the Democratic nomination for Attorney General, but Bourbon's candidate, Hon. John S. Smith is still in the race with excellent chances of winning the nomination. He is winning friends wherever he goes and will go into the convention with a strong following.

Musical To-night.

PERSONS who attend the musical recital to-night at the Christian Church are assured a pleasant evening. The program will include vocal solos by Miss Marie Parrish, violin solos by Miss Louise Parrish, both talented young ladies of this city, and selections by Miss Tyler, a clever pianist, of Cincinnati, and Miss Barbee, an accomplished reader, of Richmond. The admission will be twenty-five and thirty-five cents.

Another Company Withdraws.

Owing to the fight being made upon the insurance companies in this district, the Manchester Fire Assurance Co., of Manchester, England, has notified its agent, R. P. Dow, Jr., not to write any more policies in this city. The Imperial Insurance Co., of London, represented by Forman & Parrish, has also withdrawn from business in Paris. Other companies are expected to withdraw.

Four large companies withdrew from business at Lexington this week on account of the fight against them.

Circuit Court Decisions.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

NOTES HASTILY JOTTED ON THE STREETS, AT THE DEPOTS, IN THE HOTEL LOBBIES AND ELSEWHERE.

—Mr. W. A. Hill has been quite ill for several days.

—Mrs. D. G. Taylor is quite ill at her home near this city.

—Mr. J. B. Clay was in Louisville this week on business.

—Miss Louise Bashford was a visitor in Lexington yesterday.

—Mrs. Green Leer, of Millersburg, is visiting Mrs. A. S. Stout.

—Mr. W. L. Davis made a business trip to Louisville this week.

—Mrs. J. A. Wilson was in Cincinnati Wednesday on a business trip.

—Mrs. Martha Brent, the aged mother of Mrs. Nicolie Brent, is very ill.

—Mrs. L. Price, of Cincinnati, is the guest of her son, Mr. Isaac Price.

—Miss Lillian Snell, of Cynthiana, is the guest of Miss Mary Bedford, near Paris.

—Mrs. Phillip Nippert left yesterday for a visit to her brother, Mr. Thos. Shannon.

—Miss Mattie Letton left Wednesday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Chas. Geffinger, in Harrodsburg.

—W. C. Jones of Mt. Sterling, was in the city this week. He is much pleased with his new home in that city.

—Miss Laura Williams has returned to her home in Mt. Sterling after a visit to Miss Armilda McMillan, in East Paris.

—Dr. Ben Frank left yesterday for Louisville, where he will be connected with the faculty in one of the medical colleges.

—Miss Alice Howell came up from Carlisle Wednesday to spend a month with her cousin, Miss Lucy Johnson, on Third street.

—Messrs. Ed Bean, A. H. Bedford, John Pendleton and A. Miller were registered at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, in Louisville, Tuesday.

—Eld. Sweeney Commanded.

THE *Gospel Messenger* prints the following paragraph in its notes of Eld. J. S. Sweeney's meeting in Richmond, Va.:

“Brother John Sweeney is meeting our highest expectation. He is an orator of mighty power. He approves himself unto God, rightly divining the word of Truth. Never before have we listened to such masterly presentation of the claims of Christianity.”

Eld. Sweeney arrived home Wednesday afternoon, looking better and stronger than for several years. His meeting was largely attended and resulted in sixteen additions. Eld. Sweeney will fill his pulpit at the Christian Church Sunday.

—Bunko Robbery Recalled.

THE robbery of the late Frank Colcord by two bunko men near this city several years ago is recalled by the arrest in New York of Frank Marion Daggott, the noted bunko man. Daggott is one of the men who worked the trick and who was confined in the Paris jail for many months, under the name of Frank Devine. His pal, big Dan Scribner, dropped dead in a buggy three years ago while they were getting away with \$3,000 which they stole from a Connecticut farmer on the tin box racket. Daggott is wanted for swindling a New York farmer out of \$3,000 on the confidence game of buying a farm. John T. Norris, the Springfield (O.) detective, was on hand as usual with a warrant for him. Norris really spotted Daggott and tipped him off to the other detective.

—NUTS, raisins, dates, figs, currants, seedless raisins.

—LOW PRICES ON CANDIES FOR ENTERTAINMENTS. CHEAP BUT PRETTY.

—NEWTON MITCHELL.

—CHOICE CULTIVATED HEMP SEED FOR SALE BY GEORGE W. STUART, OPPOSITE THE L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

—LADIES WITH SMALL FEET ARE REAPING A HARVEST AT DAYES, THOMSON & ISGRIG'S SPECIAL SHOE SALE—THE FINEST HAND-MADE SHOES AT CHEAP-SHOP PRICES.

—FOR RENT—TWO NICE UP-STAIR ROOMS ON HIGH STREET, FOR LIGHT HOUSEKEEPING. ADDRESS, BOX 291, PARIS, KY.

—TRY OUR MINUTE TAPIOCAS, PREPARED IN SIXTY SECONDS. F. B. McDERMOTT.

—THE BEST WAGON ON EARTH IS THE OWENSBORO—FOR SALE ONLY BY GEO. W. STUART.

—DEBATE ON “EXPANSION.”

—THE ANNUAL COLLEGE DEBATE WILL BE HELD IN THIS CITY ON THE EVENING OF MARCH 31ST AT THE OPERA HOUSE, BETWEEN STUDENTS FROM CENTRAL UNIVERSITY, OF RICHMOND, AND GEORGETOWN COLLEGE.

—GORGEOUS COSTUMES, MAGNIFICENT PROPERTIES, AND WONDERFUL ELECTRICAL EFFECTS.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Nineteenth Year—Established 1881.)
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners
BRUCE MILLER

A SPARROW IN WINTER.

Blithely on the gray rose-tree
Hear the sparrows cheep in glee!
Though no rose bloom and blow
On the branch that's trimmed with snow,
He remembers how the roses
Gaily glistened,
Shyly shimmered,
Where the snowflake now reposes;
And he fancies he can see
Butterfly and bumblebee,
Rapture-brimming
Idly skimming
Round the roses on the tree.

If he can the roses spy
With his fancy's searching eye,
Then the roses for him blow,
Though the way is deep with snow—
Though the north wind whines and
whistles.

And the dust of silver whisks
Over the crisp and shriveled thistles,
Where the cold the leaflet curls.
Only roses bloom for him
On the frail and fragile limb,
And the nest sways to and fro
In the starlit afterglow—
When his lively fancy sees
Rose-flakes tremble in the breeze.

All his dream's a preience gay
Of the coming of the May,
When the blossoms pink and white,
E'er a vision of delight.

Zephyr taken
By the taken
Song from dewy dawn till night—
Then he'll sing with joyful zest
To his happy new-found mate,
While they build the swinging nest
In the rose tree at the gate,
What cares he how winter moans,
In its dismalst of tones,
When he sees the roses twinkle,
As the wind steals from the west,
All the dewy flakes to sprinkle
Round and round the love-built nest?

R. K. Munkittrick, in Woman's Home Companion.

How Nan Raced

By Frona M. Brooks

A FINER day than the first of February could not have been wished for the races which were to give the championship in ice-boating either to Lake Minnetonka or to Lake Pepin. One race had already taken place, two weeks before, and been won by Minnetonka's superb yacht, the Elk. A protracted January had postponed the final struggle, but now, after three days of snapping cold, Lake Minnetonka presented a noble sheet of smooth, solid, glittering ice. Moreover, the mercury had kindly risen to the comfortable point of 25 degrees, and a fine breeze lent itself to the occasion.

Lake Pepin had sent its two best ice-yachts—the solidly-built Cyclone, larger than any boat Lake Minnetonka could boast, and which had been known to reach a speed of 80 miles an hour; and the Phoebe, a beautiful little craft, made as light as possible, with slender mast, silk sails and a cockpit of interwoven cords.

Lake Minnetonka on the other hand, had entered nine ice-boats for the race, boats of every size and appearance, from the What-Not—a rough, home-made affair entered by three newsboys—to the Elk, which had won on the former trial. Most of the boats were of medium size. Perhaps the best of these was the Nancy, a Christy's present to George Bassett from his uncle, an old enthusiast in ice-boating on the Hudson.

George had promptly named it the Nancy in honor of his only sister Anne, a bright girl of 17, whose cheerfulness, pluck and sympathy made her his dearest companion at all times. In the previous race the Nancy and all the smaller boats had come in far behind, because a heavy wind had been greatly to the advantage of the Elk and the Cyclone. To-day George, counting on the lighter breeze, was in high hopes of being second or third at the finish—he could hardly expect to win.

The course was twice around a five-mile triangle. Each turning point was marked by a fir tree easily visible against the white background of ice, while the goal was distinguished by a flag fastened to a post. At the first gun all the 11 yachts, which had been flitting about, swung into position, affording a particularly beautiful sight when drawn up side by side. They were rivals in every sense, for one of the charms of an ice-boat race is that every boat starts at the same moment, there is no time allowance, and the yacht which leads at the finish is the actual winner.

Five minutes passed, a time of quivering expectation for Nan, before every boat was in place. Each skipper was then ready, with one or two helpers, to push his craft off and jump aboard himself at the next gun. Bang it went, and all started forward like a flock of great white-winged birds.

"Have we a chance?" Nan asked her brother, although she knew the Nancy almost as well as he, and could have given a sound opinion as to the probable outcome.

"Barely," said George; "but the wind is still falling and there's no telling yet."

The difference in boats soon began to tell. The splendid Elk drew ahead while the silken-sailed Phoebe flew close beside the leader. Third, came the Cyclone, too heavy for the breeze, so that George speedily put the Nancy into third place. The first time round the course these three—the Elk, the Phoebe and the Nancy—held the same relative positions, but on the second round, as the boats reached the fir tree which marked the first turn in the course, the Phoebe got the best of it, and drew ahead. On the beat to the second fir tree she gained decidedly. Then down they pushed toward the goal, the Elk gradually gaining till almost jib and jib with the leader, but the

Phoebe whirled around the flagstaff first.

The Nancy was not a very close third, and George looked as much disappointed as Nan felt. But she looked brilliantly pleased, with rosy cheeks, glittering eyes, and a little frost powder upon her fluffy hair and turned-up tall fur collar.

"The wind will suit us better the next round, George," said she, cheerily; "and we may win for Minnetonka yet."

But the jubilant Lake Pepin people had no fear. So far, the contest was a tie; the third race must be decisive.

The Phoebe's captain was sure of winning, because the falling of the wind would increase his slight advantage over the great Elk, the only antagonist he feared; but strategy might tell, and George whispered to Nan as he tightened the sheet: "I think we can run even the Phoebe pretty close if we take the second leg in two long tacks instead of four short ones. Every tack counts, you know. It may take only a second to get around, but in a race like this seconds mean everything."

"Good!" said Nan; "but—they—don't give it away. The Phoebe's are watching us."

All were ready again. As Capt. Redfern in his buckskin jacket with a rope around his waist and the old double-barreled signaling-gun in hand, walked observantly up the line before the moment for his second shot, he smiled at Nan.

"You look sang there, Nan."

"Oh, I'm quite at home, thank you, captain."

The girl lay in her usual place well forward in the cockpit, while George, a friend and a boy stood ready to push off the boat.

Then the gun banged, the men pushed, and the yachts started. "Let go," shouted George to his helpers, but still ran along himself an instant more before jumping aboard; and right there his feet slipped, his hands slipped, and he fell prone on the ice. The boat leaped from his grasp like a wild thing glad to be free, while a shout of horror broke from the spectators.

George, springing to his feet, dashed after the Nancy before he realized that he might as well chase the lightning.

And Nan? When she saw that the boat was carrying her off alone, she was for one brief second downright dismayed. Then her sportsmanship came to the rescue and she crawled back, hurrying to reach the helm and bring the boat up into the wind; but as she grasped the tiller she saw that turn would be impossible, for she was in the middle of a line of boats, the farthest not 30 feet away. She must wait for more room; and she soon got it, for the Nancy was running away from the ruck.

Seeing that her boat was following close on the Elk and the Phoebe, ambition sprang to life in Nan. Why not race? It was true she had never held the tiller for an hour altogether before in her life, but she knew the sport by a hundred runs with George. Her yacht obeyed her lightest touch, and her spunk rose. She would not desert the Nancy. And oh, goodness! what joy it would give George if she won the race for Minnetonka!

Suddenly, and with some fear, she perceived the first fir-tree apparently straight in front and only a few rods away. Then she saw the Phoebe swing gracefully around it, the Elk following closely. In another instant Nan, too, had turned the dreaded mark close upon the skates of the leaders. All her fear was gone. Even so she tacked up to the second tree and swept down the third leg, while the spectators breathlessly watched the red fleck of Nan's dress. Sometimes they were sure she would run down the Elk, as the great boat shot mightily over the ice in her efforts to catch the flying Phoebe.

As Nan approached the goal-post she had to fight her own thoughts of dropping out of the race. Both arms ached terribly, one from holding on, the other from grasping the tiller, and her fingers were numb. A hoarse shout: "Stop!" from Capt. Redfern reached her with the cheers of the crowd as she swirled by, but she was sure she had heard George calling: "Splendid, Nan, splendid!" and this gave her new vigor. "We'll keep it at, Nancy," she said aloud to her boat. "We're entered and we'll stay in and do the best we can. And—oh, goodness! I'd forgotten it—we may win!"

For even as she spoke, George's plan had flashed upon her memory—to take two tacks instead of four on the second leg of the course. So far she had simply followed the leaders. Now she meant to strike out for herself. She was the more fired to this resolution by observing that she was steadily overtaking the Elk. She could follow the leader's tracks no more. The boats came whizzing by the tree; the first two pointed up on their second tack, but she rushed straight on.

Poor George, watching in an agony of sympathy for his sister, now dug the nails into the palm of his hand. Surely Nan must have fainted, although he had never known her to faint; or she was tired out and had lost her grip. And she had no idea that the boat was carrying her headlong on a terrible course. There was a dangerous crack only a mile beyond her, near Big Island.

No, she was turning. He caught his breath in the revulsion of feeling. What pride he felt as he realized that she had caught his idea and was trying to work it out! "Hurrah, hurrah, Nan!" He quite astonished the crowd by his sudden, solitary cheering.

Meanwhile Nan was fixing her mind on the all-important calculation of when to make her next tack. She could see the other boats, now on their third short tack, approaching the point where she wished to turn, but she felt sure that she should reach it first; besides, she had the right of way. So, regardless of a possible collision, she tore on, not varying a hair's breadth.

It was a close shave, for she passed

under the very nose of the Phoebe, whose captain could hardly believe his eyes as he saw the insignificant, unthought-of Nancy cross his bow, and—was it possible?—with only a girl aboard! He pinned all his hopes on that.

Although by some extraordinary chance she had got the lead, she would be afraid to make a close turn round that next tree. He would slip inside, and once ahead, regain his vanishing honors. Of the Elk he had no further fears, for still the wind was gradually falling.

But Nan had not sailed many a day for nothing. Her well-trained eyes and faculties were fully on the alert, and the excitement kept her absolutely free from "nerves." She rounded the next turn without a foot to spare, and the Nancy sped buoyantly down the home-stretch, still ahead. Nan was jubilant.

But she was jubilant too soon. One of the sudden flaws for which Lake Minnetonka is noted came upon her. It lifted one side-runner of the under-weighted boat high in air. George fairly shrieked with fear that the Nancy would go over, or Nan be forced up into the wind.

But Nan had seen flaws before. She hung on for dear life, and trusting to the passing nature of the gust, kept her course.

But the flaw had cost her something. When the blast puffed by and all her runners returned to solid ice, she could see the point of the Phoebe's jib-boom squarely abreast of her. Nan watched that jib-boom with an intense determination that it should gain no more. And it did not. The wind was exactly at the rate best suited to the Nancy.

Bust the gusts! Alas! again one swooped upon the boats, setting the Nancy at such an angle that the wretched George thought she must certainly upset. Yet Nan held on. But this time she had to ease the boat a little, and now she held the whole jib of the Phoebe right alongside.

Nan's tiller arm felt as if it were nearly jerked out of its socket; her whole frame ached; her eyes smarted, but she was nearing the end. If she could but reach it before another puff caught her!

Already she heard the people cheering like mad as she drove straight for the goal. Rushing on, she could see the scattered spectators huddling in close to the flagstaff. Some were in fear of their lives, not feeling confident in her skill; but Nan aimed well.

Shaving the post she dashed by the wildly shouting crowd, hotly pressed by the Phoebe, and with the Elk a close third, and Nan had won for Minnetonka.

With a final effort she pushed the helm over to bring the yacht up into the wind, and there she lay, so weary that she could not move, while the gallant captain of the Phoebe rolled stiffly off his boat to present his congratulations to the victor.

But George was before him. Snatching Nan in his arms, he cried: "Nanny darling, little sister! What? What? She's fainted!"

Nan's eyes opened. "No—fainted? Of course I've not fainted. But I'm tired. Help me up." And struggling to her feet she asked: "Did we really win?"

"You did," said George.

And Lake Pepin was as loud as Minnetonka in cheering her.—Youth's Companion.

A FAMOUS BLUNDERER.

Simple Sayings of a Funny Character Who is a Type in French Literature.

M. Calino, the popular French simpleton who performs in the humorous literature of France much the same function that the traditional Paddy does in English literature, has been made the subject of a grave study, in which his innocent stupidities are carefully analyzed. He is nothing more or less than a convenient personification of a type of the harmless blunderer and complacent lack-wit found in all ages and countries. In France his sayings reflect, however, something of the piquetness which is characteristic of the nation.

Calino's blunderings, it seems, began at an early age. He had not craft enough to tell a lie that would hold water for a moment. One day at school he got into a fight with a companion and came home with a gash on his forehead.

"How did you get that cut?" asked his father.

"What cut, papa?"

"Why, that great gash on your forehead."

"I bit myself there, papa."

"Bit yourself? Why, you couldn't bite yourself on your forehead."

"I got up on a chair to do it, papa."

Later in life Calino delivered himself of the following bit of wisdom:

"As for me, I don't care so much for the sun as I do for the moon. You see, the sun only comes after it gets daylight, when we could be just as well without it, but the moon's some use—it shines at night."

Early one morning when Calino was out with his gun he saw a robin in the garden of his friend Camille. He aimed at it but it dropped below the top of the wall. Then Calino went into the house, crept upstairs softly, stole into Camille's bedroom without waking Camille, who was in bed, pointed his gun out of the window at the robin and fired—bang!

Calino leaped out of bed in wild confusion and alarm.

"W—w—w—why—w—w—what's the matter?"

"Oh, did I wake you up?" said Calino.

"I pulled the trigger just as softly as I could."—Boston Traveler.

Hares Do Not Drink.

Some naturalists believe that hares never drink, but get enough liquid for their needs in the dew on the grass they eat.

It was a close shave, for she passed

MADRID DURING THE WAR.

Exciting Scenes Described by an American Who Witnessed Them.

As long as the popular demonstrations in the streets of the capital and other great towns were limited to patriotic expressions of opinion, the government looked on and did not care to interfere actively. It dawned upon the authorities at last that these demonstrations were being used by wire-pullers for other than patriotic purposes.

But Nan had not sailed many a day for nothing. Her well-trained eyes and faculties were fully on the alert, and the excitement kept her absolutely free from "nerves." She rounded the next turn without a foot to spare, and the Nancy sped buoyantly down the home-stretch, still ahead. Nan was jubilant.

But she was jubilant too soon. One of the sudden flaws for which Lake Minnetonka is noted came upon her. It lifted one side-runner of the under-weighted boat high in air. George fairly shrieked with fear that the Nancy would go over, or Nan be forced up into the wind.

But Nan had seen flaws before. She hung on for dear life, and trusting to the passing nature of the gust, kept her course.

But the flaw had cost her something. When the blast puffed by and all her runners returned to solid ice, she could see the point of the Phoebe's jib-boom squarely abreast of her. Nan watched that jib-boom with an intense determination that it should gain no more. And it did not. The wind was exactly at the rate best suited to the Nancy.

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But Nan had seen flaws before. She hung on for dear life, and trusting



PRUNING GRAPEVINES.

Method Successfully Used by the Horticulturists of a Prominent Experiment Station.

The cut represents a good method of pruning and training grapevines, recommended in one of the station bulletins. The vine in its early years is pruned to make a low, stout head that will stand without support, having two or more short arms. One of the new fruiting canes is left on each of the two arms, and this is bent in a circle and first tied low down near the head. To insure fruitfulness rather than a vigorous growth of wood these canes should receive a severe bend near the base. This can be accomplished by drawing up or pressing down, as required, in making the second or upper tie. Care must, of course, be taken



HOW TO PRUNE GRAPEVINES.

not break the canes in making this sharp bend. To distribute the fruit and foliage the canes should be crossed at right angles. No more than two canes should be crossed in this way. A short spur of two buds (not shown in cut) should be left, one on each branch, to make new wood for next year's fruiting, as this year's fruiting canes must be cut away.

Pruning grapevines may now be prosecuted during any fine weather. The intention and purpose of pruning a vine are to concentrate the growth and productive capacity of the plant to the fruiting of a comparatively few buds, and not spread it over a great length of vine and numerous buds. The canes, then, of last season's growth, some of which may be ten to fifteen feet long, are cut back to two eyes, leaving short spurs, from which the next year's growth is to proceed. Some of the canes may be cut altogether, and only enough left to bear as much fruit, and no more, as the vine can properly mature the best quality.—Farm Journal.

How Capital Is Wasted.

Capital is by no means an unmixed blessing to the would-be poultry raiser. My earnest belief is that in the majority of cases the chief use of capital is to furnish something to throw away; for one who is interested is sure to think of so many hundred seemingly desirable things, that capital melts away into thin air at an alarming rate; whereas, if one is so situated that the fowls must pay their own expenses or make none, their owner will have learned to save his money, or to invest it judiciously, by the time he has any surplus to handle for anything besides feed bills and necessary shelter.—Farm Journal.

Scrub's Day Is Over.

The breeding of fine horses, which has been largely neglected for a number of years, is receiving a wonderful impetus this season. Farmers have commenced to realize that the world of commerce cannot be moved without good horses, and the increasing domestic consumption and foreign demand must advance the prices of horses suitable for the markets. Many communities are commencing to take active interest in the subject and in many instances local organizations are formed for the purpose of purchasing prime breeding animals. This is a movement in the right direction, as the day for scrub stock is past.—Drover's Journal.

Buying Nursery Stock.

In making out orders for fruit trees and vines don't forget to order from nurseries having as near as possible the same soil and climate as the trees will have when planted and buy from a nurseryman known to be practical, progressive and reliable. Get healthy, vigorous stock, with strong vitality, well rooted, good cane or stalk, with branches in proportion to the roots. Apple trees are considered best for planting at two or three years, not more than the latter age; standard pears should be two or three years old, dwarf pears, plums, peaches, currants, gooseberries and grapes, one to two years old.

Why Butter Gets Strong.

The cause of butter getting strong is in all probability due to a germ of fermentation that lives and grows at a low temperature and is not killed by the ordinary process of cleansing. The surroundings may be scrupulously clean so far as appearances go, but the germs are invisible and are not destroyed, unless they are exposed to a heat of 212 degrees for two or three minutes. All the milk utensils should be thoroughly scalded (with live steam if possible) and the cream should not be kept more than two days and should be ripened to a sharp acid, if necessary by the use of a starter of sour skimmed milk.

WHAT BAD ROADS COST.

Total Cost of Wagon Freight for Twelve Months Represents an Enormous Amount.

Gen. Roy Stone figures out that there are 1,500,000 miles of public road in the United States, over which 500,000,000 tons of freight are hauled every year. Putting the average haul at eight miles—though this is probably an overestimate—he figures the cost of carting at two dollars the ton, or \$1,000,000,000 the year.

With uniformly good roads the cost of moving this freight would be only \$400,000,000, saving \$600,000,000 to the public annually. This is equivalent to the yearly interest on \$20,000,000,000 of three per cent. government bonds.

One-half of this almost inconceivably vast sum would rebuild every mile of road in the United States at an average cost of, say, \$6,166 per mile, and the other half would furnish a yearly income of \$200 per mile for their repair and maintenance.

At present the people spend the vast sum of \$20,000,000 each year in repairing their worthless roads. This sum would build 4,000 miles of thoroughly good macadam road, sufficiently wide for rural use.

Experiments made in the Missouri agricultural experiment station show that in nearly all road conditions broad-tired wagons pull easier than those with narrow tires. On macadam road a load of 2,515 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the same draught as a load of 2,000 pounds on narrow tires. On gravel road, except when wet and sloppy on top, the draught of the broad-tired wagon is much less than that of the narrow-tired wagon; a load of 2,482 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the draught required for 2,000 pounds on narrow tires.

The trials on dirt roads give varying results. When it is dry, hard and free from dust 2,530 pounds can be hauled on broad tires with the draught required for 2,000 pounds on narrow tires. When the surface is covered with two or three inches of dry, loose dust, the results are unfavorable to the broad tire.

In general, the better the road the greater the advantage of the broad tire. On turf it is much easier of draught.

SWINGS BOTH WAYS.

A Farm Gate That Has Been Found Safe and Cheap Wherever It Has Been Used.

The gate shown in the illustration I have used for years and find it safe and cheap. The horizontal boards (a) are six inches wide and 14 feet long. The uprights (b) are two-by-fours, three of them, 4½ feet high, and the fourth (c) seven feet. Mortise the boards into the uprights to a depth of one inch. For a brace use two one-by-fours, 16 feet long

OUTLINE OF GATE.

(g). Bolt the top of seven-foot upright and at the bottom of the front one (b). Nail board over the back ends of the gate plank. This makes the whole thing stronger, and I prefer it to a four-by-four for a hinge timber. Get your blacksmith to make a pair of hinges. The post hinge at the top must be long enough to go clear through, so that a bar can be placed on the end. As the gate sags this is tightened. The bottom one can simply be driven into the post. It should have a shoulder to rest against.—George James, in Orange Judd Farmer.

Hints About Raising Calves. Can calves be raised without feeding them skim milk? we are asked. Yes. At first the calf must have milk. It should have this milk for about a week. Then boil a pint of flaxseed in a gallon of water until it becomes a jelly. Pour a little boiling water over this jelly and add it to the milk. Gradually increase this water and jelly and gradually reduce the quantity of milk until the milk is entirely abandoned. The calf should be in the meantime be taught to eat roots, mangels or sugar beets. It is not difficult to teach the calf to do this, beginning with a very little at first, putting it into the mouth. Nice, tender hay should be kept before the calf all the time, and clover hay is the best. In the summer season, of course, grass will supply the place of roots. We have seen splendid calves raised in this way, and they were never troubled with scours.—Western Farmer.

Colony Plan for Pigs. For the farmer who is desirous of raising the best grades of stock in the most economical way it will be difficult to find anything that will surpass the colony plan arrangement. Or in other words, several yards, and a few pens in each yard. If one is aiming at quantity, or even fattening stock for market, it is very poor policy to put several litters together, especially if they are of varying ages and sizes; the older ones are almost sure to get more than they need, and the youngest too little. Unless the herd is unusually small and is made up of several small litters, it will invariably pay to grade according to size and strength.—Agricultural Epitomist.

Prof. Goff is inclined to think that we may produce varieties of the apple that will be seab p. sof. G. S. Kellogg has grown apples which were free from scab, in an orchard in which all the other fruit was nearly destroyed by the disease.—Western Farmer.

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way.

It creeps its way along.

First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats.

The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage.

Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping.

You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free.

It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Wells Free. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor free, and will receive a prompt reply without cost. Address DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Bitter and Sweet.

Seizing her hand, he raised it to his lips; that being the correct level for the ultra-feminine shake.

"And you will be mine, in sorrow as in joy," he exclaimed.

"Will you?" she answered, "I'm the whole hog, and no hog is all sausage!"

It seems almost to be doubted, sometimes, if a woman, in order to have a happy marriage, might not better know life as it really is than to have property in her own right.—Detroit Journal.

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Arkansas.

Opens February 23. In the Ozark Mountains. Delightful climate. Beautiful scenery. Unequalled medicinal waters. Cheap excursion rates. Through sleepers via Frisco Line. Address J. O. Plank, Manager, Room 11, Ardena County Building, or Frisco Ticket Office, No. 101 N. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Weyler's Forecast.

"I don't think," growled Gen. Weyler, "that my ability as a prophet is recognized as it should be."

"What's the matter, general?"

"Well, didn't I predict that Cuba would eventually be pacified?"—Pittsburgh Chronicle.

Deep as is the Sciatric nerve, St. Jacobs Oil will penetrate and cure Sciatrica.

Somehow we always expect the fellow who gets mad first to come out of the argument second best.—L. A. W. Bulletin.

Bad, Worse, Worst Sprain, Good, Better, Best Remedy—St. Jacobs Oil.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, March 16.

LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common. \$3.00 @ 3.75. Select butchers. 4.35 @ 4.5.

CALVES—Fair to good light. 6.00 @ 6.75.

HOGS—Course and heavy. 3.25 @ 3.60.

Mixed packers. 3.61 @ 3.75.

LAMB—Lambers. 3.23 @ 3.35.

Sheep—Spring. 2.00 @ 2.25.

FLOUR—Winter family. 2.50 @ 2.75.

GRAN.—Wheat—No. 2 red, new. 7.25 @ 7.50.

No. 3 red. 7.25 @ 7.50.

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 7.25 @ 7.50.

Oats—No. 2. 8.34 @ 8.50.

Rye—No. 2. 8.34 @ 8.50.

HAY—Pine to choice. 2.25 @ 2.50.

LIN.—Skins—Mess pork. 1.25 @ 1.50.

BUTTER—Choice dairy. 1.25 @ 1.50.

PINE—To choice creamy. 4.00 @ 4.20.

APPLES—Choice to fancy. 8.00 @ 1.00.

POTATOES—Per bushel. 1.00.

EGGS—Lamb—Steam. 3.63 @ 3.75.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 7.00 @ 7.25.

No. 3 Chicago spring. 7.00 @ 7.25.

CORN—No. 2. 7.00 @ 7.25.

PORK—Mess. 20.25 @ 20.50.

LAMB—Steam. 9.00 @ 9.25.

DAIRY—Wheat. 5.25 @ 5.50.

NEW YORK.

FLOUR—Winter patient. 3.73 @ 4.00.

WHEAT—No. 2 red. 6.00 @ 6.25.

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 4.13 @ 4.35.

OATS—Mixed. 4.13 @ 4.35.

COKE—New mess. 9.00 @ 10.25.

LARD—Western. 5.25 @ 5.50.

ALBANY.

FLOUR—Family. 3.23 @ 3.65.

GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 red. 7.14 @ 7.45.

CORN—Mixed. 7.00 @ 7.25.

OATS—No. 2 white. 7.00 @ 7.25.

Rye—No. 2 western. 7.00 @ 7.25.

CATTLE—First quality. 4.40 @ 4.60.

HOGS—Western. 4.40 @ 4.60.

INDIANAPOLIS.

GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2. 7.00 @ 7.25.

CORN—No. 2 mixed. 7.00 @ 7.25.

OATS—No. 2 mixed. 7.00 @ 7.25.

LOUISVILLE.

FLOUR—Winter patient. 3.75 @ 4.00.

GRAIN—heat—No. 2 red. 7.00 @ 7.25.

CORN—Mixed. 7.00 @ 7.25.

PORK—mess. 10.00 @ 10.25.

LARD—Steam. 6.00 @ 6.25.

HIS MORNING TRAIN.

Mr. Suburbanite Was in a Hurry and Got His Commission Mixed.

He had reached the door in his usual morn-

ing spirit for the train, when his wife called for him.

"Oh, Tom!"

"Yes," he answered, with his hand on the knob.

"I had the garden dug over yesterday," she cried, "and I want you to bring some plants from town."

"All right," he snapped; "what do you want? Hurry up; I must catch my train."

"Well," came the reflective voice from the dining-room, "you might bring me—"

"Oh, hurry!" he retorted, with a show of impatience.

"Well, I think—"

RING, 1899.

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t and Ornamental Trees, Shrubs, Fruits and everthing for Orchard or Garden. We employ no agents to sell direct, at reasonable prices, Berry and Tree Catalogues on application to

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Mothers, when your children are attacked by the dreadful croup, you need not despair; Dr. John W. Bull's Cough Syrup will relieve and cure this disease at once. You can always depend on this marvelous remedy; it never fails to cure. For whooping-cough and measles-cough it is the best remedy in the land. Children like it.

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Those farmers expecting to grow hemp this season will find it to their interest to write me before purchasing their seed. I have on hand Cultivated Hemp Seed grown from seed imported from China in 1893.

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Upon an average 10,000 pineapples are imported into London every week throughout the year.

HE WANTED THE SHIP

THOUGHT HE WAS ELIGIBLE TO COMMAND A CRUISER.

The Shabby Trick Played Upon a Patriotic Greek Boiler Maker by Some of Uncle Sam's Sailors With Whom He Had Shipped.

"About four years ago the cruiser on which I was serving shipped a boiler maker while we were on the Mediterranean station," said a Washington chief petty officer of the navy, now on leave of absence. "Our former boiler maker's time expired while we were at Gibraltar, and as he was not in good physical shape he wasn't re-enlisted, but took his discharge and returned to the United States by mail steamer. So the ship was short a boiler maker, a very important and necessary petty officer down below in the engineer's department, and when the ship pulled into Naples harbor the chief engineer went ashore to see if he couldn't dig up a boiler maker.

"There's a clause in the enlistment regulations permitting commanding officers to ship necessary men on foreign stations in short handed emergencies. The chief engineer brought back to the ship a Greek named Charlie Maro. The man couldn't speak any English—to speak of—but he was a good man at the boiler making business, and he was duly shipped aboard of us for three years. He was a wild, hairy looking lot, Maro was, and he got a good deal of a laugh at the hands of the crew, especially the younger fellows, from the time he first came over the side.

"Maro thought that there wasn't any other country on the map except Greece. He thought that the 'Greek man' was the hottest kind of a tamale when it came to scrapping by land or sea, and after he got hold of enough English to make himself understood he used to take some of the young apprentices up into the eyes of the ship and tell them with many gesticulations and furious words of the different kinds of tar Greece would knock out of Turkey if the two countries ever came to an open rupture.

"The ship was around on the Pacific station when the war broke out between Greece and Turkey. When the news of the outbreak of the war got to Maro, our boiler maker, he nearly had heart disease and a whole lot of other sudden things from pure excitement. He just couldn't hold himself in, he looked so tickled.

"'Da Greek man willa bim! bim! bim! da Torka man,' was Charlie Maro's way of putting it, and he didn't see that the Turk had a ghost of a show. All hands forward encouraged him in the belief. They all acquiesced in expressing the belief to Maro that Greece would simply eat Turkey up. Then a bo'sun's mate who knew how to crack the most impossible kind of steers with a face as solemn and wooden as an Indian's took Charlie in hand and told him some things. He told Maro that the United States was so much in sympathy with Greece in the struggle with Turkey that the navy department had decided to turn over all of the ships of the American navy to Greek commanders.

"'Here's a big chance for you, Maro,' the bo'sun's mate told Maro. 'You just want to work your edge. Here you are already shipped on this cruiser, and it's dollars to doughnuts that if you ask for the command of this ship in order to take her over to Greece to mix it up with the Turks you'll get it hands down. Better try it on.'

"That idea impressed Maro a heap. He asked the bo'sun's mate whom he'd have to apply to to get command of the cruiser.

"'Why, to the commanding officer, of course,' was the reply.

"Maro was tremendously important for a day or so while he let this huge idea grow within him, and he bullied the men detailed to work with him down below in the boiler room a good deal. The bo'sun's mate kept working him up to it, and finally Maro appeared on deck one morning togged out in his very best mustering suit of bluejacket clothes and went up to the officer of the deck and asked permission to see the commanding officer at the mast. The officer of the deck was rather surprised to see the man all done up in his mustering togs when all hands were at work, but, as he is obliged to do when an enlisted man requests permission to see the commanding officer, he sent word to the skipper, who soon emerged from his cabin and appeared at the stick.

"'Well, my man?' said the skipper to Maro, who stood bolt upright and saluted with a flourish.

"'Sare,' said Maro to the skipper, 'I have a da honor to her-a-by takada command of a da ship.'

"'Hey?' said the commanding officer, putting his hand to his ear and looking as if he hadn't heard aright.

"'Da ship,' repeated Maro. 'For-a da navae of-a Hellas—da Greek navae—I have da honor to takada command.'

"All hands among the enlisted men were up on the to'gallant fo'c'sle taking the thing in, and they broke into a roar that you could have heard five cable lengths' distance. Maro heard it, and, suspecting that his confidence had been abused, got red and flabbergasted. He suddenly bolted for the engine room hatch and made his way below; and it took three marines to drag him aft to the sick bay, where the surgeon, at the skipper's command, gave Maro a half hour's examination as to his sanity. Maro was game enough to decline to give the name of the enlisted man who had told him he was eligible for the command of the ship upon its being turned into the navy of Greece, but the thrashing he gave that bo'sun's mate when he got him 'on the beach' was certainly savage."—Washington Star

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The matchless price.

SECOND. Compare the Garments made by this house with Any Merchant Tailor.

THIRD. You will be impressed with the dignity of cut and shape of fashion seen only in the garments made by us.

Of course you will want something to wear; want it made right and at proper price.

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